



**WE
SHOULD VENTURE ON THE STUDY OF
EVERY KIND OF ANIMAL
WITHOUT DISTASTE;
FOR EACH AND ALL
WILL REVEAL TO US SOMETHING NATURAL
AND SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.**

- ARISTOTLE -

In the past there were gods who roamed our world, who metamorphosed, who raped through deception, and took on dissimulating forms. There were demi-gods, very important for Hölderlin, precisely because they were hybrids who, at the same time, had to pursue an earthly destiny, according to the laws of temporality, and who possessed divine qualities, thus, eternal ones. There are days when something comes close whose features are not readable: as Rilke said, if another being, perhaps an angel, were to manifest itself, I would perish because another "Dasein" appearing, I would run the risk of being annihilated.

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In an old episode of *Star Trek*, beings coming from the in-between space, themselves between-species, go back in time to decipher the signals they have received from Earth. They suppose they are human signals. But, like us, they are on a false track throughout the whole film. In the end, we discover that they are distress signals from a whale of an extinct species. It is a kind of poem on the hubris, on the arrogance of human beings—who think they are the only recipients but also the origin of all readable and intelligible signals, of the whole store of meaning's excess—and that I saw as post-human.

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**IT'S NOT THE TREASURES I CARE
ABOUT, HE SAID TO HIMSELF,
SUCH COVETING IS
MILES FROM MY MIND,
BUT I LONG TO SEE THE
BLUE FLOWER.
I CAN'T GET RID OF THE
IDEA, IT HAUNTS ME.**

- NOVALIS -

